

An Exact Description

Of the manner how his Maiestie and his Nobles went to the Parliament, on Munday, the thirteenth day of Aprill, 1640.
to the comfortable expectation of all Loyall Subiects.

To the tune of *Triumph and Joy*, &c.



Come the merry of the nine,
And now unto my aid incline,
I had a little helpe of thine
For now I have intent
Unto the world to say and sing
The praises of our royall King,
Whom in this present hopefull spring
Hath call'd a Parliament.

This happy Aprill will, I trust,
Give all the subjects reason just
Of joy to feele a pleasant gust,
To geve them hearts content:
For we may be assur'd of this,
If any thing hath bene amisse,
Our King and State will all redresse
In this good Parliament.

The order how they rode that day
To you I will in briefe display,
In the best manner that I may,
For now my intenc is bent
To publish what my eie did see,
That all the hearts may be
As well as we
In joy oth' Parliament.

The gentlemen of the chamber,
In their rich coats, on horses tall,
Rode foremost as their places fall,
And next in order went
Some Gentlemen of quality,
That serve the King for annuall fee,
Thus every man in his degree
Rode to the Parliament.

Heralds in rich coats did ride,
Whose proper office was to guide,
And range the show on every side
By place or by descent:
The Trumpets made a chearfull sound,
Thus joy did every where abound, (round,
Heaven blesse King Charles, the word went:
And guide the Parliament.

The Masters of the Chancery
The next present themselves to th' eye,
The Councell of his Maiestie,
All learned and eloquent:
Next came the Judges gr' in sight,
In scarlett turn'd with Plimber white,
Thus every one in order right
Rode to the Parliament.

The Master of the Kings place
Rode next along with gentle pace,
A sable Velvet gowne the space
He wore for ornament:
The sons of our Nobilitie
Each one according to's degree,
In rich apparell brave to see,
Did ride to th' Parliament.

The Barons of the Kingdome all,
In Parliament robes as we them call,
Each one just as his place did fall,
In noble order went
By the antiquitie of blood:
The Bishops next made places good,
Each one in's Scarlet gowne and hood,
Rode to the Parliament.

The Counts next in order past
In due decorum did for-east,
The every one, both first and last,
In fit accomment:
Our Princely Charles in rich attire,
Did cause spectators to admire
The people's hearts were set on fire
For joy oth' Parliament.

The noble Marquesse Winchester,
A hole vertue doth on him confer
Such excellencie which all prefer
Most high and eminent,
Did ride alone with gallant grace,
As was indeed his proper place,
Thus all rode on with stately pace
Unto the Parliament.

Carle Marshall with a Scepter of gold,
The Lord high Chamberlain brave and bold,
His staffe of office then did hold,
And thus in State they went:
Lord Treasurer, Lord Privie Seale brave,
Lord Keeper, and the Archbishop grave,
These next the Prince their places have
In th' Court of Parliament.

Then princely Charles (that hopefull Lad)
Whose sight made all true subiects glad,
Did rise (as he good reason had)
In place most eminent:
And thus the streame of honour bring
To all the heads spring, (King
The Prince, from th' Prince, with
In the high Parliament.

The next and last in honours seat
Was he who made the show compleat,
Our gracious King, our Charles the Great,
Our loves sweet complement,
Did ride in State to open sight,
The royall band of Pensioners wait
About him with guilt Polares bright
Unto the Parliament.

The Master of the horse did lead
On horse-backe in his hand, a Sted,
A horse of State is call'd indeed:
And last behinde him went
The Noble Captaine, and the Guard,
All in rich coats (for this prepar'd)
Against this day no cost was spar'd
To grace the Parliament.

Besides all this which hath been told
(To speake the same I dare be bold)
Though corporall eyes could not behold,
A Legion did present
Celestiall service to attend
King Charles, and him from harm defend:
The King of Kings did's Angels send
To assist our Parliament.